

THE TRUE DEMOCRAT.

JOHN G. COLLINS, Publisher.

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Is There One Here?

What is a boss, anyway? We may know some concrete example and hear more or less about him; but what under the skin is the nature of the beast? To what general classification does he belong?

In the first place, the name boss is badly chosen. It is a Holland Dutch word, implying master. In South Africa it is used extensively among the Kaffirs in referring to the big Dutch farmers. It comes down from slavery days, when the Dutch farmers owned the Kaffirs.

Now, the political boss of today does actually own a certain number of people, but if he depended merely upon those he owned, he would not control enough votes to elect a dog catcher.

The boss owns those to whom he has paid down for support; he owns those he has permitted to bribe him, so that both he and they are parties to a criminal relation; he owns those he has licensed to commit crimes, and he owns men who, for office, influence, pelf, franchises or immunities, have deliberately put on his collar.

There are a good many of these slaves, unfortunately, but the whole number of them is not sufficient to keep any boss in power a week.

A boss keeps power by a device as old as human shame; by a practice of which Judas Iscariot and Benedict Arnold were notable exemplars. He keeps power by treason.

In the sordid treason of bossdom we miss the dark background of the Mount of Olives, where Judas, with thirty pieces of silver clutched in his itching palm, advanced to kiss the Christ. We miss the lonely road where Benedict Arnold conferred with Andre to sell his country. But when, with clear vision, we study the plain rules of treason, in all cases it is alike.

It is a pity that the real victims of this modern crime are not always the first to expose and damn it. So many of the protestants against bossism are so obviously never fooled by anybody but themselves; they are so often of the professional reformer, superior person type, who protest more through irritation than convictions. They do no harm, but after all, in the affairs of plain men, they are a negligible quantity.

The aim of bossism is to gain the confidence of workmen and the common people, and then to sell them out for money to their natural enemies.

This is a strong saying, but study it and analyze it as you will, you will find that it is true.

By the easy devices of appearing Democratic, by giving to the poor, by help here and a favor there, a boss is able to fool the working men and the common people into keeping him in power.

Then what does he do with his power? To be sure, he throws to the public a few and insignificant sops to continue the fooling, but what does he do with his real power, his Big power?

His really close friends are not of the common people. They are of those who want something that belongs to the public. They can get what they want more quickly and cheaply by going directly to the boss than they can by openly and fairly approaching the people themselves. It is in these friendships with millionaire exploiters that can always be traced the sources of the boss' income.

He sells out the poor, whose confidence he has gained, to the predatory rich.

Would it, therefore, not be more frank and fair, in your thoughts at least, to substitute the word "traitor" for the word "boss"? And when you meet a man from another city do not ask him if anybody bosses his town, but if anyone sells out his town. And when he asks you if you have a boss in your city, tell him that you have no boss, but a very rich and successful traitor, who, however, has been found out by those he has betrayed—the workmen and the common people. —Tampa Tribune.

Remarkable Cure.

"I was much afflicted with sciatica," writes Ed. C. Nud, Iowaville, Sedgwick county, Kan., "going about on crutches and suffering a great deal of pain. I was induced to try Ballard's Snow Liniment, which relieved me. I used three 50c bottles. It is the greatest liniment I ever used; have recommended it to a number of persons; all express themselves as being benefited by it. I now walk without crutches, able to perform a great deal of light labor on the farm." 25c, 50c and \$1.00. For sale by all druggists.

Notice.

Application has been made to the King's Daughters by a deserving woman who has to support herself and invalid husband by sewing, for assistance in securing a second-hand sewing machine. Any person having a machine to sell at a reasonable price, please notify Mrs. E. G. Chesley, or any member of the I. H. N. Circle of the King's Daughters.

The First Requisite of Beauty.

The first requisite of beauty is a clear complexion. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup clears a sallow, blotched complexion as it stimulates the liver and bowels, and the eyes become bright and clear. You owe it to your friends to take it if your complexion is bad. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup does not nauseate or gripe and is very pleasant to take. Refuse substitutes. Sold by all dealers.

The Candidate.

The candidate, the candidate, Leaves home early, stays out late; Calls on John and Bill and Hugh, Sips some good old "Mountain Dew." He's a smooth-tongued, wily boy, Fills the babies' hearts with joy; Gives them nuts and shakes their hand, Makes their pa's think they're just grand.

The candidate, the candidate, Always swinging on our gate; Jollies you to please your wife, "He'd die for you" to save your life. At every turn he bows and smiles, And rides aroun' for many miles To tell you sweetly once again How you were his old school-boy friend.

The candidate, the candidate, Always got you on his slate; Calls folks cousin not seen before, Sings in meetin' about the "Golden Shore."

Uncle this and uncle that, To young and old he tips his hat; He plows a row and shucks some corn, Praising the day that you were born.

The candidate, the candidate, Loves his dear old native State; "Gee, haw, Buck," he used to say Where now your children romp and play.

The candidate, the candidate, Leaves home early, stays out late, Until when election day is o'er He knows his school-boy friend no more. —Hawkinsville (Ga.) Dispatch.

Dying of Famine

is, in its torments, like dying of consumption. The progress of consumption, from the beginning to the very end, is a long torture, both to victim and friends. "When I had consumption in its first stage," writes Wm. Myers, of Cearfoss, Md., "after trying different medicines and a good doctor, in vain, I at last took Dr. King's New Discovery, which quickly and perfectly cured me." Prompt relief and sure cure for coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, etc. Positively prevents pneumonia. Guaranteed at all drug stores. Price 50c and \$1.00 a bottle. Trial bottles free.

Mr. Rockefeller's Income.

Mr. Rockefeller's income is now placed by a Wall street authority at \$10,000 per hour. Reduced to men, it means that one hundred thousand each contributed ten cents per hour to this Modern Beggar, for which they received nothing in return—not even a pleasant look. Strange as it may appear at this day, there were but two slave owners before the war who owned so many as one thousand slaves. These slaves did not return to their owner a net income of one cent per hour. Assuming that they did do this well, it would appear that today Mr. Rockefeller is one thousand times richer than the richest slave master who ever wielded the lash over the quivering backs of his slaves on the American continent. If Mr. Rockefeller depended upon chattel slave labor for his income, he would have to own the bodies of one million slaves in order to assure himself of his present income. Imagine Mr. Rockefeller looking after a population of one million black men, women and children, burdened with all the cares incident to feeding, housing, medical attendance, etc. But how simple is the problem under capitalism! The wage-slave looks after himself—assumes all the responsibility of the rearing of the family—and lays the product of his labor at the feet of the Master of the Machine. During dull times the wage-slave, with scarcely a murmur, takes himself out of sight and hibernates no one knows where until his services are again needed by the Master.—Exchange.

Huge Task.

It was a huge task to undertake the cure of such a bad case of kidney disease as that of C. F. Collier, of Cherokee, Ia., but Electric Bitters did it. He writes: "My kidneys were so far gone I could not sit on a chair without a cushion, and suffered from dreadful backache, headache and depression. In Electric Bitters, however, I found a cure, and by them was restored to perfect health. I recommend this great tonic medicine to all with weak kidneys, liver or stomach. Guaranteed by all druggists; price 50c."

ANNOUNCEMENTS PARALLELED.

Each Candidate for the State Senate From Leon County Speaks for Himself.

To the People of Leon County:

I hereby announce my candidacy for the position of State Senator from the Eighth Senatorial District. To you I submit the question of my qualifications to represent you in that capacity.

If nominated by the Democratic primary, and elected, I shall devote my best efforts to your service, and your interests and welfare shall be my sole consideration.

Respectfully,

JOHN W. HENDERSON.

To the Citizens of Leon County:

Important events will face us at the next session of the Legislature. Many friends have been kind enough to think that my services would be needed and that, with my past experience with legislative bodies in this State, and in my large acquaintance with its people, I could be of material help. I therefore announce that I am a candidate for the position of State Senator from this district, and if honored by your votes, I shall in the future, as in the past, devote my best energies to all that is for the best interest of my people, and respectfully solicit the support of every good citizen of Leon county.

Very respectfully,

W. A. RAWLS.

JOSEPH DUNCAN,

PROPRIETOR OF THE

Old Kemper Livery Stables.

EVERYTHING ON WHEELS.

68 TO 100 N. MONROE ST.

REGISTERED UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER.

BURIAL ROBES AND SHROUDS.

MARBLE MONUMENTS AND GRAVE STONES ERECTED.

OPEN ALL HOURS.

PHONE 38.

64 N. MONROE ST.

Death of Amos Hargrett.

Wakulla county has lost one of its oldest and most prominent colored citizens in the person of Mr. Amos Hargrett. He was born in Miccosuki, Fla., in 1832 and died November 1905. He had reached the ripe old age of 73 years, and leaves a wife and nine children to mourn his loss. All the children are grown. Four are school teachers. When a lad he moved to Sopchoppy, thence to Newport. In 1859 he was married to Miss Louisa Jefferson. He belonged to the Chaires family. Soon after emancipation he became actively engaged in politics. He held several positions of trust under the government. In 1868 he was appointed justice of the peace, later to the custom house at St. Mark's, which position he held eight years. He was chairman of the county executive committee almost continuously. He was a member of the state central committee and in 1885 was elected to state legislature from Wakulla county. In 1888 he received the appointment of postmaster at St. Mark's.

He was a consistent Christian and deacon of the Missionary Baptist Church for thirty years. He was known to be a devoted husband and a loving father and was highly respected by white and colored. Our loss is heaven's gain. His remains now rest in the family burying ground beside his sainted father and mother of long ago. —Metropolitan.

Nicest Office in City.

To Rent. A nice new, clean room, with all conveniences. Can be used in one large room or made into three rooms. Would make a splendid place for lodge or club room. Apply at True Democrat Office.

LIGHT ECONOMY

is expressed in just three words

GAS ARC LAMPS.

More Light
More Business
Less Trouble
Less Expense.

The GAS COMPANY.

B. J. BOND,

Physician and Surgeon.....

Diseases of the Eye, Ear and Nose a Specialty.

Office in old Capital City Bank Building.

To Rent!

A tenant wanted for the newest and best office room in the city. Call and look at it, up stairs, over The True Democrat office.

Millinery

and

Fancy Goods

Dainty Collars,

Handkerchiefs, Laces

and Embroideries

Gloves, Corsets, Hosiery

The Newest Materials for
Fancy Work.

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TALLAHASSEE, FLORIDA.

LANARK

ON THE GULF.

as an Ideal Hunters' Resort cannot be surpassed. 45 miles south of Tallahassee, Fla. on the

Georgia, Florida & Alabama Railway.

(C., T. & G. R. R.)

Within Easy Walking Distance of the Best

Hunting Grounds

In the South: Quail, Wild Duck and Turkey, Bear and Deer Plentiful. Trains stop at

LANARK INN.

Modern, Well Equipped Hotel, Steam Heated, Electric Lights, fronting immediately on the Gulf. Every facility afforded for fishing in Gulf waters. White Sulphur Springs on Hotel Grounds with Heated Swimming Pool.

Round Trip Rates via G. F. & A. Ry, selling daily, final limit April 30th.

For information call on your nearest Ticket Agent or write to,

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G. F. & A. Ry. Bainbridge, Ga.

THE LEADING General Merchandise Store of Tallahassee.

Whatever your wants are in dry goods and where they can be satisfactorily and economically supplied. Our stocks of dress goods, cotton fabrics, blankets, bed spreads, ladies' and gents' underwear and notions of all kinds are well selected and at bed rock prices.

FEED & HEAVY GROCERIES A SPECIALTY.

VAN BRUNT & DEMILLY.

YORK HAND HAY BAILING . . . PRESS . . .

Two men can pack two to three tons per day, bales weighing 75 to 100 pounds.

In placing this Hay Press on the market, we feel that we are filling a long felt want with a strictly first-class article of its kind.

It is simple in construction and thoroughly well made of first-class material and if taken care of will last a life time.

The bailing chamber is 16 in. by 20 in. by 6 ft. and will pack a bale of any length up to 3 ft.

Just the press you are looking for where the amount of hay raised will not warrant buying a higher priced power press.

Occupies but little space, can be operated in barn.

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YAEGER & RANEY,

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WHITE'S Cream Vermifuge

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WORM REMEDY

THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. THE GENUINE PREPARED ONLY BY Ballard-Snow Liniment Co. ST. LOUIS, MO. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Notice to Creditors.

THE INSOLVENCY OF THE ESTATE OF Henry J. Richardson, deceased, having been suggested by the administrator, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to appear and file the same with the County Judge of Leon county, Florida, on or before March 7th, 1906.

R. A. WHITFIELD, County Judge.

Jeff. D. Ferrell,

WHEELWRIGHT and BLACKSMITH.

General Repair Shop. Horse Shoeing by an expert who has had years of experience.

A portion of the public patronage is solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Executrix Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL CREDITORS, legatees and distributees of the estate of Harris D. Hartt, deceased, late of Leon county, Florida, and to all persons having claims or demands against said estate, to present same, according to law, within two years from this date, the 25th day of August, 1905, otherwise all such claims or demands will be forever barred.

GREENLEE B. HARTT.